

Autistic Magical Girls: Roses' World

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Autistic Magical Girls: Roses' World

by [MiaQc](#)

Summary

A direct sequel to [4 Alice: Autistic Magical Girls](#) and to [Lorange's powers upon wind](#).

Alice Lorange, Blondinka, Brown and Kurosawa find themselves thrust into another adventure as they find themselves in a world of roses.

Magical Girls FTW!

- A translation of [Magical Girls Autistes: Le Monde des Roses](#) by [MiaQc](#)

Introduction / Four Alice

I, Alice Lorange, a 16-year-old red-haired teen from Quebec.

Alice Blondinka, a 14-year-old blonde Russian girl.

Alice Brown, a 10-year-old American girl with brown hair.

Alice Kurosawa, a 20-year-old Japanese woman with black hair.

We have many things in common.

Our names.

Our autism.

Supernatural creatures, the Traces, which are inside us.

Heather in me.

Lisa in Blondinka.

Jennifer in Brown.

Aya in Kurosawa.

Our magical girl powers.

After meeting each other and having an adventure in Adélan Alarie's house, we are in my town, Six-Luménial. The other Alice thought they would find a place to spend the night and then find a way back to their respective countries, but fate decided otherwise.

Pink Portal / Magical Girls Name

A pink portal appears in front of us.

"Look, a portal has appeared right in front of us." Says Blondinka.

"That's weird." I say.

"And why is it pink?" Asks Brown.

The portal then begins to draw us towards it.

"What? NO!" Kurosawa exclaims. "**Fiery Flames, transfor—**"

She doesn't have time to transform into a magical girl as she's dragged into the pink portal with us.

"Where are we?" Kurosawa asks the other Alice as soon as she exits the portal.

"I don't know, but we're not on Earth anymore." Says Brown. "Look."

The brown-haired Alice points in the distance. There are white roses as far as the eye can see. There are even some in the trees. Kurosawa looks at the sky. It's green.

"NO!" I suddenly say. "The portal is gone!"

"Shit!" Blondinka exclaims. "We're stuck here."

"Well, it's just like with Adelan Alarie's house." Says Brown, happy. "A new adventure for us."

"Maybe, but we don't even know where to go." Retorts the blonde Alice.

"I suggest we transform." Says the Japanese Alice. "Who knows what danger we'll run into?"

"Good idea." I say. "**O Breeze...**"

"Wait!" Says Brown, interrupting me. "We need some magical girl names."

"Why?" I asked. "We already address each other with our last names."

"Yes, but isn't it better to keep our identities secret? Like in an Anime!"

"Brown has a point." Says Blondinka.

"I like the idea." Kurosawa says. "But what are we going to call our magical girls' group?"

"Easy, Autistic Magical Girls!" Says Brown.

"Huh? No, that's too corny!" Retorts the blonde Alice.

"But we're magical girls and we're autistic. It works well together!" Argues the brown-haired Alice.

"It's still lame! Lorange, what do you think?"

"That's fine with me."

Blondinka doesn't believe it. She sulks a little before Kurosawa makes her accept this name.

"Well okay. Now, what are our individual names going to be?"

"Magical Something." Says Brown. "Like Magical Yellow?"

"One of our uniforms' two colors?" I asked. "It's too plain."

"Stones' names then?" Kurosawa offers. "Magical Ruby?"

"No, too cliché." Says Blondinka. "Hey, Lisa, you and your Trace friends wouldn't happen to have an idea?"

<Hum. Us... think...>

10 minutes later.

<We... find. > Heather says mentally to the four Alice. <First names... meaning... affinity... element... your soul. >

The Traces suggest Magical Aella for me, Magical Dayla for Blondinka, Magical Petra for Brown, Magical Calida for Kurosawa.

"This is so cool!" I say and the other Alice agree with me.

With our magical girls' names chosen, we can now transform.

"Let's go! **O Breeze...**" I say.

"Shimmering Water..." Says Blondinka.

"Roaring Earth..." Says Brown.

"Fiery Flames..." Says Kurosawa.

"TRANSFORM US!" We say together.

Transformations / Autistic Magical Girls

I find myself naked and surrounded by light. This doesn't prevent me from feeling exposed. Yet no one can see my private parts.

I turn around and touch my chest, putting my arms in a cross. A white top with a green collar and short veil sleeves appears. I clap my hands. Short fingerless white gloves with a green line materialize. I touch my thigh. A green skirt with a little white appears. I touch my feet, one at a time, lifting them up and they find themselves wearing long white and green boots. I touch my neck, which reveals a small choker with a small green stone. I run my hands through my red hair and it changes color. It's now brown with red streaks. Two small barrettes appear in my hair. Although my ears aren't pierced, small earrings materialize. A white headband with a small green ribbon forms on my head. Finally, I touch up my chest and a big green ribbon with a silver stone is born on it.

"A gentle breeze chasing evil, I am Magical Aella!" I say, completing my transformation.

Blondinka also finds herself naked and surrounded by light. This makes her very uncomfortable. Despite everything, she spins around and then touches her chest, putting her arms in a cross. A white top with a blue collar and short veil sleeves appear. She claps her hands. Short white fingerless gloves with a blue line materialize. Blondinka touches her thigh. A blue skirt with a little white appears. She touches her feet, one at a time, as she lifts them up and they find themselves wearing long white and blue boots. She touches her neck, which reveals a small choker with a small blue stone. Blondinka runs her hands through her blonde hair and it changes color. It is now black with blonde streaks. Two small barrettes appear in her hair and small earrings materialize. A white headband with a small blue ribbon forms on her head. Finally, Blondinka touches her chest and a big blue ribbon with a silver stone is formed on it.

"The icy water that drowned the forces of evil, I am Magical Dayla!" Said Dayla, completing her transformation.

Brown also finds herself naked and surrounded by light. She smiles before spinning around. Brown touches her chest, putting her arms in a cross. A white top with a yellow collar and short veil sleeves appear. She claps her hands. Short white fingerless gloves with a yellow line materialize. Brown touches her thigh. A yellow skirt with a little white

appears. She touches her feet, one at a time, as she lifts them up and they find themselves wearing long white and yellow boots. She touches her neck, which reveals a small choker with a small yellow stone. Brown runs her hands through her brown hair and it changes color. It is now red with brown streaks. Two small barrettes appear in her hair and small earrings materialize. A white headband with a small yellow ribbon forms on her head. Finally, Brown touches her chest and a big blue ribbon with a silver stone is formed on it.

"The earth that buried the shadows, I am Magical Petra!" Petra says, completing her transformation.

Kurosawa also finds herself naked and surrounded by light. She is so ashamed. Nevertheless, she does what she has to do. Kurosawa spins around and then touches her chest, putting her arms in a cross. A white top with a red collar and short veil sleeves appear. She claps her hands. Short white fingerless gloves with a red line materialize. Kurosawa touches her thigh. A red skirt with a little white appears. She touches her feet, one at a time, as she lifts them up and they find themselves wearing long white and red boots. She touches her neck, which reveals a small choker with a small red stone. Kurosawa runs her hands through her black hair and it changes color. It is now blonde with black streaks. Two small barrettes appear in her hair and small earrings materialize. A white headband with a small red ribbon forms on her head. Finally, Kurosawa touches her chest and a big blue ribbon with a silver stone is formed on it.

"The flames that will consume the darkness, I am Magical Calida!" Calida said, completing her transformation.

"And we are... AUTISTIC MAGICAL GIRLS!" We say at the same time.

Afterwards we had a good laugh. It was great, but childish. Now that we're transformed, Magical Dayla, Magical Petra, Magical Calida and I, Magical Aella, set out to explore this world full of roses.

Orcs / Battle

We walk along a small path. Around us, there are high grasses, trees and white roses.

"Look!" Petra said suddenly.

A white rose turned black, followed by another, and a third one.

"What's going on?" I asked.

"Black roses..." Says Calida.

"Let's keep moving." Says Dayla.

We continue to walk, but we notice that other black roses take the place of white ones. Suddenly, a group of four green creatures in armor arrive. They have axes as weapons.

"Hey, you!" Said one of them. "I've never seen you before. Do you serve the Black Roses King?"

"Who?" Petra asks.

"Are you trolls?" I asked.

"NO! We are orcs!" Retorts another orc.

"You remind me more of trolls." I say.

"I agree with you." Adds Dayla.

"ENOUGH! You don't serve our king so we'll destroy you." Says a third orc. "Ha ha ha!"

The four orcs laugh. Magical Calida tells us to get ready for battle. The orcs run towards us, but we are fast.

"FIRE FURY!" Calida shouts.

A row of flames rushed at an orc. He had to duck among the tall grass to avoid them.

"MEGA ROCK!" Petra yells.

A large rock falls from the sky. Two other orcs barely avoided being

crushed.

"**WATER SPLASH!**" Dayla screams.

A stream of water pushes the last orc away.

"You are witches, like the Black Roses King!" Exclaims an orc. "No matter. He gave us powers in exchange for loyalty."

"**BREEZE WHIP!**" I yell.

A greenish whip appears in my hand. I, Magical Aella, am about to whip an orc when the orc slams his axe to the ground. The earth begins to shake and we find ourselves on the soil. The whip disappears from my hand. The orcs want to pounce on us to tackle us to the ground, but we are faster. We are already up and ready to give them a beating.

"**Arial Saw.**" I say.

A round green saw, made of cutting air, appears and cuts an orc into bloody slices.

"**Earth, Pierce And Bury Him!**" Says Petra.

The earth opens under another orc, stuffs him with spikes, and drags him into the abyss before closing again.

"**Fire Arrow.**" Calida said in a strong voice.

A red bow appears. She grabs it and shoots a flaming arrow at the third orc's head. The orc's head explodes, spraying blood and pieces of flesh.

"**Spicky Water Vortex!**" Says Dayla.

A blue vortex with razor blades appears to carry away the last orc, while leaving a blood puddle behind. The vortex disappears.

We can rest easy. The orcs are gone. Our Traces - Heather, Lisa, Jennifer and Aya - tell us they could have helped us, but I wonder how. Then we keep moving.

Queen Rosalind / The Servant

Suddenly, the projection of a noble woman, wearing a crown and a white dress, appears. White roses are in her long hair.

"I sense that you have fought them. The orcs have betrayed our treaty."

"What treaty?" Calida asks.

"A peace treaty between us. I am Rosalind, Queen of the White Roses Kingdom."

"The White Roses Kingdom?" Petra asks. "So..."

"Yes, there are other kingdoms. The Pink Roses, the Yellow Roses and the Red Roses Kingdom. Each with their own queen. Evil came to our world when the Black Roses King was born with his kingdom of evil. He has joined the orcs, living in the mountains where no roses grow, to his cause and he wants to conquer our world, the Roses' World!"

"That's so cliché!" I say. "Forgive me."

"Starting with my kingdom," Queen Rosalind continues to say. "He kidnapped me, and I used my powers to summon help. You are here, Chosen Ones, and you must stop him before he—"

Suddenly, the queen starts to scream. Her projection disappears.

"It's awful, that damned king must be torturing her!" Says Dayla. "We have to go save her."

"Yes, but where to go?" I asked.

"Let's keep moving." Says Petra. "We'll find something eventually."

We continue to move forward, and we see a castle in the distance. As we get closer, we see that it has white roses, but some are black. This is the castle of the White Roses Kingdom. More orcs try to stop us, but we rip them to shreds.

Arrived in the castle, the magical girls and I meet a female servant.

"Our Queen Rosalind has been kidnapped!" She said. "And black roses are invading our kingdom."

"Uh, isn't it more like the white roses are turning black?" I asked.

"No matter! Chosen ones, save our queen before—"

The servant shrieks as stems of black roses, without prickles, grab her and levitate her into the air.

"LET HER GO!" Petra yells. "**Power of the Earth, GO!**"

A stalactite appears and it falls on a part of the stems, which frees the servant.

"Oh, thank you! Go east to the Black Roses Kingdom and save our queen!"

We set off, without noticing that other stems of black roses are seizing the servant woman and taking her prisoner.

Black Roses Kingdom / King Rosen

Our magical girls group moves east and we quickly reach the Black Roses Kingdom. There are black roses everywhere and the sky is dark. We move forward carefully and some roses start to move. Their flexible stems stand up.

"They want to capture us, just like with the servant lady." Says Dayla.

"That's not going to happen." Says Calida. "**FIRE ARROW RAIN!**"

Her red bow appears. Magical Calida launches a volley of arrows towards the sky and flaming arrows' rain fall on the black rose stems. We take the opportunity to run. We run, without stopping, and we see a castle in the distance.

"The evil king and Queen Rosalind must be there." I say.

"Let's hurry." Adds Petra.

We keep running, but the black roses don't give up. Their stems try to grab us. They manage to catch Magical Petra, but I free her with **Sound Aria**. We arrive at the castle and enter quickly.

In the castle, we go to the throne room. We find a giant black rose open. In the middle of the flower are Queen Rosalind and the Black Roses King. The king tortures her with his evil magic.

"Black Roses King!" I say. "Release the queen immediately!"

The king ignores me and continues to torture Rosalind because she refuses to be HIS queen.

"HEY, YOU IDIOT!" Magical Dayla yells. "LET HER GO!"

The king stops his magic. The queen collapses, exhausted. He turns to us.

"That's Lord Rosen for you, you bitch!" He retorts.

"I'm not a bitch!" Says Magical Dayla.

"What are you then, 'Chosen Ones'?" King Rosen asks.

"We are..." begins to say Magical Petra before we introduce ourselves

as we should.

"A gentle breeze chasing evil, I am Magical Aella!"

"The icy water that drowned the forces of evil, I am Magical Dayla!"

"The earth that buried the shadows, I am Magical Petra!"

"The flames that will consume the darkness, I am Magical Calida!"

"We are... AUTISTIC MAGICAL GIRLS!" We say. "We'll destroy you and save the White Roses Kingdom!"

"How cute." Says Rosen as a black aura surrounds him. "But you can't do anything to me. The Elder Gods gave me power."

"The what?" Magical Calida asks.

"I'll own you all, you'll be my slaves, I'll have my queen and the whole world! HA HA HA!"

"Wait, are you in love with Rosalind?" I asked, curious.

"What?" Rosen suddenly asks. "Do you want to know about my tragic backstory now?"

"Uh, no, not really," said Magical Petra.

"I just want to kill you!" Exclaims Magical Dayla, who is ready to fight.

"Ah, right. Because I could have told you, huh. Now YOU'RE ALL MINE!"

The evil king's black aura explodes and a ton of black rose petals blow on my friends and I. We are unable to move. Rosen snaps her fingers and black rose stems appear. They take hold of us, and they surround our bodies with an evil energy. Rosen laughs. He goes to Dayla, Petra, Calida and I. He tells us that soon we will live only to obey him.

The Traces prevent the dark energy from entering us, but we beg them to do something else to help us.

<Shit! > Said Dayla. < You have the power to eat souls, so DO SOMETHING! >

<She's right. > Say Calida. < I REFUSE to become his slave! >

<Why don't you devour his soul?> Asks Petra.

<We... can't... soul... too strong...> Explains Aya.

<I don't believe you!> I say. *<You MUST be able to do something else to get us out of this.>*

The Traces think and then they have an idea. Without being able to control ourselves, we yell.

"O TRACES, YOUR TURN TO SHINE!"

Magical Traces / The World Is Saved

There was a flash of light, which pushes Rosen away.

"What's going on?"

The black rose stems are gone, the evil energy too, and we're different. Our eyes are bright, our uniforms are white and purple, our hair has changed to purple with colored streaks.

"Who the hell are you?" Rosen asks.

"We are... devouring... darkness... Magical Heather!"

"Magical Lisa!"

"Magical Jennifer!"

"Magical Aya!"

"We... are... MAGICAL TRACES! Darkness... against... darkness... Let's go."

The Traces, having taken over their host bodies, confront King Rosen with their powers over darkness, or rather with imagination and several darkness-type attacks. Rosen seems to have the upper hand, but his powers can't hold up for long against the Traces.

"Dark Wand! STAR STORM!" Says Magical Heather.

A storm of black stars bursts from her wand and goes to hurt Rosen.

"Dark Tentacles Abyss, COME!" Says Magical Lisa.

The ground turns purple under Rosen's feet and tentacles attack him before disappearing.

"O Melodious Despair, RESOUND!" Says Magical Jennifer.

Evil music is heard and Rosen covers his ears. This doesn't stop them from bleeding.

"End Is Near, NOW!" Says Magical Aya.

A blast of evil energy knocks Rosen down. He doesn't get up, but he's still alive.

Magical Heather becomes me. Magical Lisa becomes Magical Dayla. Magical Jennifer becomes Magical Petra. Magical Aya becomes Magical Calida. Now that we have control over our bodies again, we can finish Rosen off.

"No holding back now!" I say. "**Wind Power!**"

"**Water Power!**" Say Magical Dayla.

"**Earth Power!**" Say Magical Petra.

"**Fire Power!**" Say Magical Calida.

"**RELEASE!**" We say at the same time.

Colored rays shoot out of our hands, hit the evil king and make him explode. Calida sees his head flying in the air before disappearing with the pieces of his corpse.

Suddenly, the castle begins to tremble.

"It's going to collapse!" Says Petra.

"It's still cliché." I say.

"Let's take the queen and go!" Says Dayla.

We're going to get Queen Rosalind. Due to the torture, she's more or less conscious, but she has enough energy to teleport everyone out of the castle to the White Roses Kingdom.

"Whew!" I say. "We're saved."

"You... you saved us..." Said the queen weakly. "Thank you..."

"Easy." Says Calida. "Your Highness, you must rest."

"I know... but... the Black Roses... Kingdom... is no more... Rosen... is dead... you... have... saved us..."

Queen Rosalind is about to faint. Suddenly, some orcs arrive, but upon seeing the queen, they run away.

"We are going home to the mountains!" Said one of them before leaving. "Forgive us, Your Majesty!"

We refrain from chasing them to kill them. We stay with the queen

who makes four pink portals appear further away.

"Don't worry... about me... someone... will come and get me... go home."

"But...!" Petra retorts.

Queen Rosalind insists to Dayla's dismay. We leave her and go to see the portals. One leads to Six-Lumenial. One leads to San Erica. One leads to Daniil. One leads to Erihimeka. A convenient way for us to return to our respective countries. We de-transform, say goodbye, and take the pink portal leading to our respective cities.

I find myself in front of my parents' house in Six-Lumenial. Blondinka is at Daniil, in front of her house. Brown is in front of her house at San Erica. Kurosawa is at Erihimeka, in front of her house. We smile. Up to the next adventure!

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